NO. 43.

WEEKLY CHAMPION.

SAINT & CLELAND,

THE LADY OF TEARS.

igh valley, and hamlet, and city,

Through valley, and hamfet, and city,
Wherever humanity dwells,
With a heart full of Infinite pity,
A breast that with sympathy swells,
She walks, in her beauty immoral—
Each household grows sad as she nears,
But she crosses at length every portal,
The mystical Lady of Tears.

If never this vision of sorrow
Has shadowed your life in the past,
You will meet her I know, serve to-morrow,

To the eyes that have smiled but in gladness

To the souls that have basked in the sun,

She seems in her garments of sadness,
A creature to dread and to shun.
And lips that have drank but of pleasure,
Grow pallid and tremble with fears,
As she pours out the gall from her measure
The terrible Lady of Tears.

But in midnight, lone hearts that are aching

With the agonized numbness of grief,
Are saved from the terture of breaking
By her bitter-sweet draught of retief.
O, then do all graces enfold herLike a goddess she looks and appears
And the eyes overflow that behold her,
The beautiful Lady of Tears.

Though she turns to lamenting all laughter
Though she gives us despair for delight;
Life holds a new meaning thereafter
For those who greet her ar.ght.
They stretch out their hands to each other,

For sorrow smiles and endears, the children of our tender mother— The sweet blessed Lady of Tears, —[Ella Wheeler.

SOLITUDE.

There are none to decline your nectared wine But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls will be crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure

For a large and lordly train;
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.
—[Ella Wheeler,

NOT A DRY LOVE AFFAIR.

Old Estmore owned a valley farm.

through which wiggled a restless stream.

From the dining-room window you could

see the perch gleam as they turned their

golden sides and caught the rays of the

sun, and at the foot of the garden you

could, in summer, always see the mock-

ing-bird and the smart little wren that

came down to dip their bill in the

Tom Estmore was a great, strapping

young fellow with a disposition to leave

back to the field and gee-haw his sul-

sharp lookout for the old gentleman.

'but we drink it. Where's the old gen

"Believe he wants to marry that

"No, you foolish thing. He thought

too much of mamma, ever to marry

again. What have you been doing in

"Scraping cotton. Have just finished

"All right, we'll go. Wait till I wash

They went to the creek, after having

turned over the doorstep and dug under

it in search of worms, and the broad

hearty laughter of Tom, and the rippling

cachinnations of the girl made merrier

the beautiful scene. Seated on the grass, under an elm tree, they threw in

their lines, and sat with that electrical

expectancy with which an angler is from

time to time thrilled. The long-legged

skipper skimmed the blue surface of the

pool; the "dollar bug" dodged around like a streak of blue; the hard-shell

crawfish, with extended pincers, touched

the bank with his attenze, then shot

backward into the water and disap-

"You've got a bite, Min. Hold on

"Tom, you are as mean as a dog."

He had, with a pretense of non-inten-

tion, moved his line in the immediate

vicinity of Minnie's nibble. "I wouldn't

"Try to take a fish away from him."

"Neither would I. for I wouldn't have

peared, it seemed in the sky.

Wait till he sinks your cork.'

treat a dog that way."

dog-fish, you know."

"Which way?"

the patch to the right of the turn row.

"Papa might come home."

"Gone over to Anderson's."

raw." and "come over."

len companions of toil.

Minnie's churn.

salted," said Minnie.

widow, don't you?"

cotton.

limpid stream.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;

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To house and cottage and palace,
To servant and king, she appears,
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The unwelcome Lady of Tears. Advertising terms made known on applica-

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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pointed pout. "You scared him till he wouldn't take a good hold." "No, I didn't. If I had scared him he wouldn't have taken hold at all."

"Oh, you are so smart." "Hold on. He's after me, now, Keep still. Hi, yah!" and he pulled out a goggled-eyed perch, but as he reached out to seize it, the fish gave a flounce,

fell back, and darted away." "Now you've done it," said Tom.

"Done what?" "Caused that whale to get away." "I bad nothing to do with it."

"Yes you did. You stepped over my pole just now." "I hope you are not that superstitious. Yonder comes John Harvey."

"I reckon you are glad of it," replied Tom, with an air of disappointment. She did not reply, but arising, greeted John Harvey with a smile and hearty shake of the hand.

"What luck, little girl?" Harvey asked. "Both of us caught fishes but they jumped back."

cotton ?" "So-so," baiting his hook. Fa ta time they were silent, intently watching the red floats—that is, all but Harvey, who watched the beautiful red

on the girl's check. "Tom," Harvey at length said," if your fishing is tiresome-that is if you have any business on hand, I'll relieve you of the rod."

"By George, you are cool," Tom re-Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth;
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh—it is lost on the air;
The echoes bound to a jeyful sound,
But are slow to voice your care. "If you have any business on hand we will relieve you of sentinel Harvey laughed and said: "Tom

don't say 'we.' Perhaps Minnie does not agree with you." "Yes, she does. Don't you, Min?" "I declare you men are too foolish for anything. You may both do as you

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go;
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all; please. "I like Tom first rate," Harvey said, but I think he hangs around you too closely." "It's none of your look out if I do."

"Oh, yes, it is. Suppose Minnie and I were in love with each other. You would never give us a chance to say anything." "In love with each other!" repeated

"Yes, she could. Couldn't you,

Minnie? "I'm going home if you people don't hash." "Tom, your father's calling you," said Harvey.

"No, he isn't." "But he will if you don't go home." "Look here, it's none of your business.

"Yes, it is, for I want to tell this little girl how much I love her." "Minnie, did you ever see such a

while he went down to the creek bank "Don't ask me," the girl replied, hidto throw stones at the frogs that per- ing her face. Harvey approached her sisted in calling "jug o' rum," "raw, and took her hand. "Min, make that fool turn loose your

When he hand. I'll tell pap, blamed if I don't. Well, I will be dod blamed," as Harvey saw the old man, though, the industrial side of his nature, which, however, did kissed the girl. "That does settle it." not gleam like the side of a perch, was "Minnie," placing his arm around her shown; for, after making a pretense of waist. "I have loved you ever since taking a drink of water, he would hurry you were a child. I want you to be

The bank scrumbled, and ceurchue'

Minnie Estmore was a bright-eyed girl he lunged into the creek. with a face as fresh as a baby's kiss. Tom shouted. He fell on the ground She was none too fond of handling the churn-dasher, and when Tom stole to and whooped. He rolled on the grass the house, which he often did, she and yelled. The girl could not repress her glee, and clapping her hands she romped with him, always keeping a laughed until the tears wet her long "I think it is a shame that anybody lashes. Harvey scrambled out, and

has to work this bright day." Tom said joined in the laugh. "Nobody can say that this is a dry one day when he stepped into the house, seized a piece of bread and spread it love affair, eh, Tom?" and Harvey took with fresh butter which he dipped from off his coat and spread it over a bush, "Say Harvey," called Tom. "I think you deserve the girl. I have "Tom, you goose, that butter is not

known all the time that she was in love "Neither is the milk," he replied, with you.' "Why, Tom, ain't you ashamed of

yourself to tell such a big story?" "There comes pap," exciaimed Tom. Now we'll catch it.'

Old man Estmore came up, and after exchanging greetings with Harvey, turned to Tom and said: "Why ain't you scrapin' that cotton?"

"Because I'm here, I reckon." "So I see; but why are you here?"

"Because I'm not scraping cotton, I "Hello, Harvey, you seem to have

been swimming with your clothes on." "Yes, I fell in just now," looking ap-"Suppose he does. Hang it, I'm tired fooling around with corn and pealingly at Tom. "You needn't think that I am going

to say anything about it." "About what?" asked the old man. "Why you see," Tom said, regardless

of Minnie's imploring gestures, "Har-vey made love to Min just now..."

"And while he had his arm-" "Oh, Tom!" "Arm around her waist, the bank gave way and in he went."

The girl burst into tears and Harvey as Tom afterwards expressed it, stood with his head hung down like a sheepkilling dog. "Don't cry, Min," said the old man.

needn't hang on to me." The marriage was quiet, but as bright as the perch which you can see at Estmore's window and see, gleaming as they turn up their sides of gold to eatch

Prince Yamashina, of Japan, who was injured by a railroad accident in New York last week, wears American clothes of the latest cut; but his complexion, described as "a compromise between old gold and a brass kettle," betray his

A man in a prominent Providence hotel spent the good part of an hour erk him. Thunderation, he's gone." shouting for ice-water through the "It was your fault," with a disap- knob of the electric bell.

within ten feet of where the old gentleresponse. If a force-pump of fortyed to be as thick as an Arctic overshoe. The old gentleman did not seem to move a muscle. Bagby moistened his feverish lips with his tongue, and then be-"That was bad. Tom, how's your gan where he left off: "I love yo-He could proceed no farther. Compos ing himself a little, with a desperate effort he began, at the beginning "Please, sir, I love your daughter, and-" This was about one-third of what he had to say but it seemed far less, there was so much remaining. It was now getting quite dark. The old gentleman's indifference made Bagby more desperate, and he determined to finish what he had to say, come life or death!" "Please, sir, I love your daughter, and I wish to make her my wife. Do you give your consent?" And with the question he rushed forward and flung himself on his knees before the old gentleman. Just then came a gust of wind, and the old gentleman, which proved to be a scarecrow placed there to frighten the robins, fell over on Bagby and tipped him into the mud.

THE TURNIP FOR FEEDING PURPOSES.

Bagby is still unmarried.

It is well known to those who are conversant with agricultural affairs that the recuperation of the soil and prosperity of the farmers of Great Britain, which commenced in the early part of Tom contemptuously. "She couldn't the present century, was promoted love such a looking specimen as you mainly by the introduction of the sheep industry, combined with the use of bonedust and the cultivation of the turnip for feeding purposes. The effects of the use of turnips, we believe, were supposed to be the fattening properties of that root, but after discussion in a New York farmers' club this view of the matter is considered as incorrect, the greatest stir in the world. and the general conclusion was that as a fat-producing feed turnips are almost without value. Nevertheless, in the economy of feeding, they play an important part. It is said by those who fed them many years, that they gave increased appetite, and consequently increased thrift, the cattle with moderate allowance of turnips would eat even more grain and fodder than when de prived of the stimulus. It is a little early to sow a crop of turnips for winter stock food, but it is well to have the subject in mind and provide for it. Turnips, as we know, are valuable as a part of mixed food for stock in winter Besides, the crop has this advantageif it should prove abundant, it will have cost a mere nominal sum per bushel to grow it. If the crop should prove short, the price is sure to be remunerative in the family use, and thus pay well.

UNEXPECTEDLY SOLD.

"Do your women customers bother

prices. It seems natural for them to want to beat down the figures. There comes now one who probably wants strawberries. Here are some fresh ones at fifteen cents per quart, and yet if I should ask her only eleven she'd want 'em for ten.'

she asks the price put it at eleven." The grocer agreed, and presently the boxes of berries under her nose, and of course inquired:

woman came up, counted the sixteen "Have you any strawberries this

morning? "Yes'm."

Fresh ones?"

"Yes'm."

6 How much ?"

"I'll take the whole lot," she quiet-ly observed as she handed out a fivedollar bill, and take 'em she did. The citizen disappeared at that mo-

MAKING A RAILROAD.

When the war closed, one of the freight-house on its line, and its rollingstock consisted of two old locomotives 'Harvey is a clever feller, and will and four flat cars. These couldn't roll make you a good husband. There you until new ties and rails were laid, and the outlook was dubious enough. However, the president called a meeting of then asked what should be done.

"I move we declare a dividend of 10

It was a thunderclap which knocked

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M. BORROWED WIT.

To St. Stephen's Church, t'other day, A forlorn little rat came to pray. But "les dames" with a scream Put an end to that dream, And the sexton cried "Shoo! get away."

Yes, 'tis true's no panic just now, (?)

you— The fact is, we have never tried. A'hem!

In Paris there lives an old wizzard,
With a smile like a crack in a gizzard;
He's a terrible bore,
And he sleeps with a snore

A Paris young man, called a dude,

Successfully courted and wood A Terre Haute maiden Whose pockets were laden With money to buy him brain food.

Its fl-as were snowy white, And every time that lamb would move The fleas were sure to bile.

A goat wants butt little here below.

There are too many voters "for rev-

The Prohibition candidate is the poli-

vife if he thinks she is going shopping.

The latest Cincinnati song is "My

"Do take some more of the vegetables,

St. Louis has missed all the conven-

tions, and now retaliates by getting up

An Ohio girl with forty-eight toes was

The young lady from Vassar does not

speak of a clammy sweat, but of a bival-

thousand five hundred passes out of

"I drop into poetry occasionally," as

Spooning is regarded as very silly,

Hens may be a little backward on

eggs they never fail to come to the

but after all it is the spoon that makes

the office boy remarked when he tum-

Boy, Where is Your Father To-night?"

Mr. Blood, for they go to the pigs any-

Mary had a little lamb

Played out-Baseball.

tical jugger not.

way."

a dog show.

all-toe singer.

a drug store.

vular transpiration.

which it intends to call.

the yard with a light ton.

bled into the waste basket.

Rum jokes-Police cells.

Time untied waits for no man.

That's a cross 'twixt a grunt and a blizzard

I really think this wonderful woman Nor many great failures or fires (?) ut do you remember a time when the country Was fuller than now of liars? On this point we are not well informed; It depends upon where you reside, As for lying—well now, the truth we will tell her desecrated bottines as a present to her maid as soon as she pulls them off. She never pays a bill without legal order or punctuality, and is as eccentric in private life as she is great upon the stage. She has made and squandered A wise man never says "By-by" to his three fortunes, is always dying and never dies, is as fragile as a reed, yet tires out the strongest men in her troupe when she goes upon professional tour. This latter peculiarity is owing to her exceptional power of sleeping whenever she chooses. She always travels in a sleeping car, and once ensconced therein, she draws down the blinds and betakes herself of slumber. Arrived at stage on which she has never set her born recently. She ought to make a good and will go through her part with as much spirit and brilliancy as though she had acted there half her life. All her A Cleveland street railroad has two friends adore her and she is the idol of every cat or dog belonging to the theatres of France. In many respects "a "Don't give it a weigh," said the coal most sweet woman," and for the rest, dealer to his clerk, as he drove out of "Oh, the pity of it—the pity of it, Iago!" -[Lucy Hooper.

AN IDYL OF BOYHOOD.

He was only a boy. He had taken

"J-o-h-n H-e-n-n-e-r-y!" He was reading just then with all

"Enough" is the title of a poem now going the rounds of the press. We are thrilling passage: ready to agree with the author without Fort Wayne is a temperance town. in five minutes he had cleaned the en-Three saloon-keepers and a doctor com- tire ranch. The Indians were so thrilled

you don't pay expenses?" "I don't, and single handed, to the impromptu dunthat's why I get along so well. I make geon in the rear of the cow-shed-" "J-o-h-n H-e-n-n-e-r-y!" my customers pay them.' "There are 75,865 idiots in this country," says a floating item. Why don't

some of you funny men shriek out, Where are the other 75,864?" Visitor (looking at antique marble

clock)—"How very beautiful! Louis XIV, time, isn't it?" Mrs. Shoddy— 'No, indeedy; that's standard time." A Western man says: "I am not a candidate for any office. I only want to make an honest living." If this is the

"Yes, indeed, she's a daisy," remarked a young broker, discussing the charms of a certain young lady. "She dazes you apparently," replied his

friend "The only thing that I remember the demonstration of each theorem with

An article in an exchange is headed, "Costly Misuse of the Mails." About the most costly miss use of the males that we know of are indigent young men marrying heiresses.

Peanuts busted a Virginia bank the other day. Goobers are insignificant little things, but tons of them banked up on a dull market can make even capital crawl into its little hole.

It is whispered that a Connecticut detective has got hold of a clue to a murder. Very little credence is placed in the report, but if true, he should be dismissed from the force.

"Have you seen my new Jersey?" inuired the city daughter of her father ers whut blooms de soones' is de soones' rom the rural regions, who was visitng her. No, is it a bull or a heifer?" bluntly asked the stock-loving farmer.

"Let me see," thoughtfully said a man who was looking at an old well, "the windlass needs repairs, the bucket eaks, the rope is rotten, and the curbing is defective, but considered as a hole, I think it will do." Bertha Von Hillern, the artist and ex-

professional pedestrian, does not like to be confounded with a woman of the

same name who rides a bicycle. As she is still given to walking a great deal she ought to be able to take steps to prevent this annoying mistake. How much did Alpha-bet? (This one we expect is old enough to have moss on it.)—[Washington Hatchet. If he bet at all he Beta poor devil who Delta poor hand to himself, you bet. We could not see the moss on it because it

Alpha time. Dr. Tanner in a New York interview

SARAH BERNHARDT'S FOOLISHNESS.

has a screw loose somewhere in her mental organization. She is not mad or planets during June, speaks of Saturn even cracked, but she is what the French call "toque," a covenient word for which the English language affords ne equivalent. Her recklessness in money matters is something phenomen-When she was about to start for America she wrote a briliant French author: "All my expenses and those of my maid, including carriage hire, are to be paid by the manager. Do you think I can get along on \$2,000 per month as pocket money?" Her friend wrote back in anwer: "Since you ask me the question, I do not think you can." She will give her stewart \$100 at a time. Two days later he will come to her for "Why, did I not give you some the other day?" she will say, vaguely. "All gone, is it? Well, here is \$50; only take care of it." Her cook never knows how many people are to be present at breakfast or at dinner, for Sarah thinks nothing of inviting in an extra dozen or so of guests. She will put on a pair of new boots, to go out to walk, get caught in a shower, and toss pressure, is lavishly generous to her servants and to the poor, has no idea of her destination, she will walk upon the foot before, and the exits and entrances of which are totally unknown to her,

the softest seat in the room, hung his cap on the floor, and was buried six feet deep in a wild Indian noveline, when mother's voice rung like a war-whoep through his hair.

scratch where flower beds are concerned. the sweet abandon of his years this volver be climbed on the table, and

pose the town board. The doctor keeps and awe-struck by his youthful bearing that they allowed him to capture them "But how do you get along? You say on the spot, and he marched them all,

"The Governor of the State heard of the brave boy's action, and sent him a letter of thanks containing a check for a thousand dollars and a silver plated shield with-"

At this moment something struck the pantry, where he was confronted with a tin milk kettle.

"You go over to the grocery, young case he certainly cannot be a candidate. and if you ain't back in five minutes by the clock you'll think a hull band of Comanchy Injuns are after you,"

He went. His dream of a peaceful and beautiful border life was rudely shattered, but such is the wonderful elasticity of the raw boy that he had won about geometry," remarked a graduate a bet on a dog fight in the alley, and of high school, "is that we had to end made an engagement to sail as first mate on a private river craft, and was back on time with that milk. Taking things easy is one of the natural per quisites of pure unadulterated boyhood.

> PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY. - Young man, stick ter pu'pose. Forked lightnin' ain't ne sign of rain. De fool neber tries to hide de naked ness ob his mine by de fig leaves o'

larnin'. A smart man has more ter worry him den a fool has. De brightes' plow w'ars de fastes'.

No man ain' so great airter we once knows him. De bull-fraug beliers de loudes' when ver kain't see him. I allus feels sorry fur de young feller what is smart befo' his time. De flow-

De laugh what doan' come nachul grates mighty harsh on de human year De dry hoarse laugh o' de owl makes a chicken feel mighty oneasy .- [Arkan-

saw Traveler. A Hammock and a Porch were dir

ussing their respective merits. said the Porch, "am always fresh painted and offer superior inducements to young men who wish to leave good impressions behind them." "I know," replied the Hammok, "but you forget that I combine the beauties

able sofa. "True, but young ladies are so much afraid of falling from you.' That is my strong point, it gives the young men a chance to hold them in. And then, did you never notice how gracefully I sag, and in spite of every-

of a swinging front gate and a comfort-

It is becoming such a risky enterprise to keep a faro bank that it is a great wonder that the faro bankers on Wall street, where gambling doesn't make one amenable to the law.—[Puck.]

Then Johnny imagined he saw his mother reaching for the strap, and he flew out after the coal like a good boy.

—[Kentucky State Journal.

thing, bring young people together?"

THE PLANETS IN JONE.

The Providence Journal in its monthly summary of the movements of the as being in conjunction with the sun on the 3d, and afterwards becoming a morning star. A few months hence, he will be a beautiful object in the morning sky, but is now too near the sun to be visible to mortal ken. His next conjunction with the sun will be a year hence. His high northern declination will continue during the coming year, and his rings will be open to its widest extent. For two or three years Saturn will take on his most propitious aspect, and then he will make his long voyage of nearly thirty years around the sun, before the conditions are repeated. Ob-servers will find under present conditions the most faverable opportunity of studying his retinue of rings and moons. As seen from the earth Saturn surpasses that of any other member of the system, his sky being spanned by a golden arch and illuminated by eight moons. Venus is evening star throughout the month, and on the 3d reaches her period of greatest brilliancy. Seen through the telescope she takes on the form of a waning crescent, appearing in a good telescope as flarge as the moon. It is better to observe her in the day time, for her light, unpleasantly daz-zling on a dark sky, is softened by day

into a pearly hue of indecribable beauty. Jupiter is evening star, and the third in rank in nearness to the sun. Though he is traveling rapidly away from the earth, it has little effect upon his appearance. He is lovely to behold in the western sky, where he reigns conjointly with Venus as leader of the bright congregation of glowing stars. He will no longer approach his fair rival, for they are both apparently moving westward, Venus eststriping him in the race, and, when the month closes, almost disappearing from view in her near approach to the sun, thus leaving him master of the field.

Mars is evening star, and the fourth in rank according to distance from the sun. It seems almost impossible that he can be the same planet that looked down from the sky at the opposition of 1877, when his two moons were first introduced to terrestial notice. In 1892 he will be seen again in ruddy hue and martial aspect.

Mercury and Neptune are morning stars, and, being joined by Saturn 2d, forms the cluster of three stars on the western side of the sun, while there are four-Jupiter, Venus, Mars and Uranus -on the eastern side, filling their mission as evening stars. The June moon fulls on the 8th at forty-nine minutes after 2 o'clock in the evening, standard time. The moon, a day after her first quarter, on the 1st, is in conjunction with Uranus. On the 20th the waning moon is in conjunction with Neptune, Clad in a checked suit and a Colt's and on the 21st with Mercury and Saturn, giving the proof that these planets are near neighbors. On the 24th the one-day-old moon is near Venus, on

HE COUGHED BY TELEPHONE.

near Mars and Uranus.

the 25th near Jupiter, and on the 28th

Tickleribs is a practical joker, but he is very much afraid of consumption. The other evening he got to coughing and went to the telephone and called up Dr. Whiteye, and told him he was pretty sure he was in the first stages of consumption. Now Tickleribs had played John Henry's ear, lifted him easy from a good many jokes on the girl at the his seat and transferred him bodily to central station, so as soon as she heard what he said, she rung up a store where a young man is in the habit of practicing on a brass horn about that time, man, and get me two quarts of milk, and told him in her sweetest tone that she would like him to blow a short, sharp blast right in front of the trans mitter of his telephone as soon as he heard the bell tinkle. The young man got ready.

"Oh! I guess vou're mistaken." said the doctor. "No I ain't. Lose no time. Come

right over at once.' "Hold on! Cough in the telephone." The girl who had been listening jerked out the plug connecting Tickleribs, put that connecting the orass-horn in its place, and tinkled the bell according to previous arrangement. The young man dropped the receiver from its hook and blew a terrible blast.

The girl immediately resorted the connection, and the dector after recovering his astonishment asked: "Did you cough?"

"Yes. Ain't it pretty bad?" "I should remark!" exclaimed the

"What shall I do?" "Confine yourself to a diet of oats and baled hay."

"Oats and baled hay. What do you "Why you are turning to a jack-ass very rapidly, and you better begin your new way of living at once. You have symptoms of the consumption of oats

and baled hay."

While the doctor wondered, and the patient raved, the telephone girl split her sides with laughter, and the inno-cent young man tooted his horn in ignorance of what he had done .- | The

Through Mail. WHAT JOHNNY IMAGINED HE SAW .-Mother, may I go to see the base-ball game this afternoon?" "No, Johnny. You've been to see several games already. We can't af-ford so much expense. Just imagine

you see it; that will do you just as "All right, mother."

"That's a good boy. Now run and bring me a bucket of coal right quick."
"Just imagine you see a bucket of coal sittin' there, mother; it will do you just as much good."

"You think you're awful smart. I suppose you'd have a catfish, wouldn't "Hi, you've got him. Pull him out! Jerk him. Thunderation, he's gone."

We carry the only complete stock of Crockery and Bar Fixtures in New Mexico. Send us your orders THE WRONG SCARECROW However much nerve a young man must possess before he can ask a young lady to become his wife, it certainly requires more for him to work himself up to that pitch where he can unblushingly ask her father for his consent in the matter. One night last summer Bagby was drawing near the abode of his affianced when he saw her father in the vard. What better opportunity could ever present itself? With a trembling step and a giddy brain be approached to man was seated, and gasped: "Please, sir." The person addressed made no horse power had been injecting blood into his head it could not have been worse. He moved forward about two inches. "Please, sir, I-I-" This was as far as he got, for his tongue seem-

reading it.

on much?" asked a citizen who was talking with a Woodward avenue grocer

the other morning.
"Well, they seldom want to pay the

"Say, try it on, just for a joke.

"In quart boxes?" "Yes'm."

"Only eleven cents per box, madam.

that it was a put up job between the

ment, and the grocer somewhat believes

Georgia railroads hadn't a depot or the board to see what could be done. When he had stated the condition of the track and equipment, he added that the company hadn't a dollar in cash, and no collateral to borrow money on. He

per cent.," boldly replied one of the

'em all down; but he followed it up by was Omega. Don't ask any more quesoffering to loan the company \$32,000 to tions about yourself, or you will have a make the dividend, and a dividend was decided on. The stock at once leaped from 34 to 90 cents, and in a year it was held at 108 and paying dividends reiterates that we are a nation of gluton that.—[Wall Street Daily News.